

GROVER TALKS.

AND IS NOT AFRAID TO SPEAK HIS MIND.

His No Desire to Urge His Views Regarding Silver Coinage Upon Congress Further than the Duty of His Position Demands—Other Topics Given Consideration.

NEW YORK, January 3.—The World will, tomorrow, publish a Washington dispatch, giving a report of an interview of its correspondent with the president. The correspondent inquired:

"Do you believe congress will carry out your recommendations about silver? Do you not think some compromise will be the actual result?"

The president said he had no means of knowing what would be done. It was a subject which had now passed beyond his control or direction. He had not the slightest wish or desire to influence, in any way, the consideration of congress beyond the methods employed by him in directing their attention to the subject through his official message.

The president was asked how he regarded Senator Beck's speech upon the tariff. He replied:

"My personal idea about that is that the only practical way to pass a bill, would be to have a house committee charged with this work, take up the subject in a business fashion, and modify the present law in such a way as to help the poor people who labor, and to take away needless protection from the few who have grown immensely rich at the expense of the many. There are many incongruities in the tariff, which could be remedied by looking at the whole system from a business standpoint."

Upon the subject of the senate, and the consideration by that body of his appointments, the president said:

"I have made no hasty selection of officers, but in the contrary have given very much time and investigation to the subject, appreciating that very much depends on the personnel of the government. Possibly I may have erred in some instances, but I am sure they are few, and I have every evidence that the country is satisfied with the new officials."

"I have no knowledge as to what course the senate will pursue, but I have no idea it will assume to interfere with the president's appointments. I have my duties, it has its duties. One thing I do not believe, and that is that the United States senate will spend its time in listening to petty criticisms of appointments, which will come from disappointed applicants for office."

SHERIDAN'S PLAN.

For Getting the Lands Away From the Indians.

WASHINGTON, January 3.—In response to a request for additional information explanatory of the recommendations of his last annual report in regard to the Indian question, Lieutenant-General Sheridan has written a statement, saying that in that report he recommended that each Indian family be given (and located upon) the 800 acres now provided for them by law in case of actual settlement; that the government then condemn the remainder of each reservation, and buy it in at \$1.25 per acre, and with the proceeds purchase government bonds, to be held in trust by the interior department, giving to the Indians each year the interest on the bonds for their support.

The general gives a summary, showing the workings of the method proposed, in the cases of the various reservations and the tribes located thereon, and concludes as follows:

"The Indian reservations of the United States contain about 200,000 square miles; their population is about 250,000. Even if the whole land were divided into small farms, each family would have a section of land, which, according to the plan I have proposed, would produce annually \$4,000,000. This amount exceeds by about \$2,000,000 the entire sum appropriated for the payment of their annuities, and for their subsistence and civilization. The policy advocated in my report, therefore, is not only a financially sound one, but it is also a policy which, if carried out, would result in the return to them of the land which has been taken from them, and which, until such measures are authorized by act of congress, would be held as a trust for their benefit, and income applied to their support."

Information For the Claimants.

WASHINGTON, January 3.—There has just been compiled in the office of the department of the treasury, by request of the department of state, an elaborate statement of the payments made by this government under the convention with France, of April 30, 1863, and July 18, 1863, and the treaty with Spain of February 22, 1819, which will be transmitted to the state department in a day or two. That department will then be able to furnish full information to the French spoliation claimants.

INCENDIARIES AT WORK.

An Attempt to Destroy the Village of Tarentum.

PITTSBURGH, January 3.—A desperate attempt to burn down the town of Tarentum, Pa., was made this morning. Several buildings were destroyed. The villagers had taken every precaution to make the destruction sure. They had cut the ropes of the two alarm bells, broken the principal pumps in the village, and carried off the fire buckets and tubs. The cries of fire aroused a lad named William Dibble, an employee of a large planing mill, upon which was a bell. He ran to the mill, and upon finding the bell rope cut, climbed to the room and sounded the alarm by striking the bell with the hammer. This awakened the entire community, who turned out on mass and soon extinguished the flames. About two weeks ago there was an attempt made to burn the village down.

One Man in the Flames.

NEW ORLEANS, January 3.—The building corner of Carondelet and Julia streets, known since 1884 as the Southern hotel, was destroyed by fire this morning. The inmates barely escaped with their lives, and lost all their personal effects. The loss is estimated at \$17,000. It is reported that one man, believed to be Lewis Kissner, a musician of Baltimore, perished in the flames.

The South Florida Shops Burned.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., January 3.—A special says that by a fire, supposed to have been of incendiary origin, the extensive shops of the South Florida railroad at Sanford, Fla., were destroyed last night, with three locomotives. The loss is \$50,000, and is supposed to be fully insured.

The Indignant Saloon Men.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., January 3.—A sensation is created by the action of the saloon men, who intend to give the Sunday law a thorough test in all the trades. The liquor men have violently fought the enforcement of the law, and have been chasing round the diligent work of the police and have finally been compelled to close. It is reported tonight that the street railway company, livery men, newspapers, hotel men, cigar stands, etc., and will attempt to have the law made general.

The Snow is Coming.

ST. PAUL, January 3.—A heavy snow storm has been raging here all day, and is quite general throughout the northwest.

TWO BRAVE GIRLS.

Who Soundly Thrash a Negro Who Insulted Them.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., January 3.—[Special.]—While a white girl, sixteen years old, was going to her home about dusk, she was attacked from behind by a negro boy and dragged into an open lot, where he tried to throw her on the ground. She fought frantically and both had the clothes nearly torn off them in the struggle. When she was nearly exhausted, her screams drew to her aid another girl about her own age, who assailed the negro, and the two girls finally got the negro on the ground and held him, while they summoned him with their fists and stones until he was nearly lifeless. A crowd had collected, but no one seemed disposed to take the negro's part, and after they had tired themselves out beating him they disappeared. The negro was taken charge of and physicians summoned. The district is out of the city limits, and the police have no jurisdiction. While the county officers were being hunted up all parties disappeared. Those who know the parties refuse to divulge the names, but the girl was said to belong to a highly respectable family, and works in the woolen mills. The operatives of the mills are very mad, and say when they will finish him, as they say he has been seen frequently watching the girls as they go home from work.

MELLEN SAFE IN MEXICO.

A Fugitive who is Accused of Conspiring to Kill his Daughter-in-Law.

BOSTON, January 3.—Ever since Adrian L. Mellen, the proprietor of the St. James Hotel, Baltimore, fled the country to avoid arrest on an indictment found here, charging him with conspiring with Mrs. Emma M. Coolidge to murder the young wife of his son, the Boston police have had agents following his traces. It is learned that Mellen appeared several weeks ago at Mexico City, where he was called himself A. M. Gibbs. Two weeks later he departed for the hot springs of Topo Chico, where he invested a little money in the hotel business, using the name of A. Mellen. Soon he came out under his proper name, and giving out that he was wealthy, laid plans for an extensive business. A loan of \$10,000 was, however, necessary, and this he has been unable to raise in Mexico.

A Mexican, equipped with the power of attorney, was sent to Baltimore to settle his business there. The law officers here have been endeavoring in vain to find in our treaties with Mexico any provision for such a extradition of a conspirator against human life, and as the common law makes Mellen's crime a misdemeanor, which is not extraditable, they have practically abandoned the case, so far at least as Mellen is concerned. Mr. Coolidge has been in jail ever since her arrest in October, and will probably be tried soon.

When Mrs. Coolidge is put on trial it is probable that more startling evidence will have been made public will be added. The telegram to Mellen, which she was writing when arrested, read:

"Remain quiet to house. Work to be done Monday, sure. Send party away without fail. Send me word when to have money paid. We want these things."

TROUBLE IN MATAMORAS.

Fomenting a Revolution Against the State Government.

MATAMORAS, Mex., January 3.—Yesterday was the day fixed by law for the installation of the new board of city officers. The element, who, it is alleged, were secretly supported by the military, were evidently bent on creating a riot, and thus cause martial law to be declared in the city, and perhaps pave the way for the downfall of the state government, under General Cuellar, who is favorable to ex-President Gonzalez. At an early hour Colonel Torres, the defeated candidate for governor, and his supporters took possession of the city hall, and a howling mob of their adherents filled the square in front. Mayor Hinojosa at their approach took his hat and went home, and the police were shut up in their quarters. The mob, under the leadership of the late mayor, Villareal, commanding the military, had a cavalry regiment under arms at the barracks around the corner and 100 infantry companies in the city. The mob had everything their own way, while Yturriza, the candidate who received the most votes, and who had been declared elected by the state congress, did not dare to appear to take charge. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, two drunken men drew knives on each other in front of the police headquarters, and the chief of police, Anadía Trevano, went out to separate them. He was greeted with a storm of bullets from the mob. He was shot twice through the right thigh. The firing was promiscuous, six or seven of Torres's party being shot. The military then took charge, and heavy cavalry patrols were sent out to prevent disorder. The city is without any legal government at present.

ACCUSED OF PLAGIARISM.

A Pastor Asked to Resign for Preaching One of Talmage's Sermons.

HARRISBURG, January 3.—Religious circles in this city are deeply shaken over a singular disclosure made regarding the Rev. W. H. Snyder, pastor of the Salem Reformed Presbyterian church. Mr. Snyder has been pastor of the church for twenty-two years, and during that time he has built up one of the most prosperous church organizations in the city. The congregation, which includes some of the wealthiest and most conspicuous citizens, has a splendid church edifice, and seemed to be satisfied with the pastor.

The charge made against him is that of plagiarism. Some time ago he preached a sermon of exceptional strength, which attracted considerable attention. Subsequently a young lawyer, who is a member of the church, was reading Talmage's sermons, and he discovered among them the identical sermon preached by Mr. Snyder. The case was laid before the church officers, and the pastor was summoned to answer and invited to resign. Until today it was kept quiet, but it is now noised abroad and the subject of discussion among religious people of all denominations.

THRASHED THE CADET.

A Lively Rumpus in the Naval Academy in Annapolis.

ANNAPOLIS, January 3.—It has leaked out that four or five days ago, naval cadets Welch, J. J. Waters, Gillespie and Steber went into the room of Cadet Lewis Driggs, for the hazing of whom Cadet Driggs had recently been dismissed, and gave him a good thrashing. Driggs made a statement of the affair to Captain Ramsey, and the belittled cadets will have to face a court martial. In the meantime a second class man is detailed daily to protect Cadet Driggs, and the members of the second class are highly indignant because one of them is kept on guard at the door of a fourth-class man, and they intend to send a protest to the secretary of the navy.

A Murderous Family.

DETROIT, January 3.—This morning Gustave and Herman Knoch were arrested at Grosse Pointe and brought to this city, charged with the murder of their mother, Elizabeth Knoch, who died Friday morning from the effects of a heavy blow on the head. Later four other members of the family were arrested.

CHURCHILL'S PLAN.

THE CONSERVATIVES ON HOME RULE.

A Proposal that Ireland Should Have a Secretary in the Cabinet, and a Diluted Parliament—The Emperor Wilhelm's Feast—Movements of Turkish Troops.

LONDON, January 3.—Lord Randolph Churchill has submitted to the cabinet a proposition for a reform of the administration of government in Ireland. The scheme is supported by Earl Carnarvon, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and Baron Ashbourne, lord chancellor. The project involves the abolition of the vice royalty and the castle executive, and the placing of Ireland on the same footing as Scotland, having a secretary in the cabinet. If the cabinet adopts the measure it will be presented to parliament, together with the scheme for local government which has already been decided upon.

FIGHTING PARNELL.

The English Weekly Press in a Frothy State.

LONDON, January 3.—All the weekly journals of all shades of politics are heavily loaded against Mr. Parnell and the "anarchist" exponents of what home rule is to be. The Saturday Review (tory) and the Spectator (liberal) dip in the same inkstand. The latter journal complacently finishes a leader: "It is for the good of the nation that the English press should be so united in its attack on Mr. Parnell, and that it should be so united in its attack on the 'anarchist' exponents of what home rule is to be."

The Emperor's Anniversary.

BERLIN, January 3.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of the Emperor William to the throne of Prussia was observed quietly today. The emperor held a reception, attended by all the foreign ambassadors and diplomats in the city. In his conversations with the foreign representatives the emperor avoided making any political allusions except to express his satisfaction at the friendly relations existing between Germany and other countries.

The Emperor gave an especially warm welcome to Prince Bismarck and Count von Moltke and to General Viscount Wolsey, the representative of Queen Victoria. The emperor stood throughout the reception, and pressed at a throne. The usual ceremonies were observed. The city was gayly decorated with bunting during the day, and was illuminated at night.

Emperor William and the whole royal family, General Viscount Wolsey and other foreign envoys attended the opera tonight. They were received with showers of applause and the emperor and the empress were almost imperceptible in the crowd.

The newspapers were in progress for the proposed meeting of the emperors. Prince Bismarck has made overtures to Count Kalukov, Austrian premier, looking to a favorable arrangement. If it is Emperor William is unable to attend the meeting he will be represented by the crown prince, Frederick William.

The Queen's Son-In-Law.

LONDON, January 3.—The queen is the cause of the tactful refusal of the court at Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg to recognize the right of Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of the Princess Beatrice, to the title of royal highness. As a responsive defiance the queen will admit the right of the prince to the title of prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, which he renounced on marrying an aunt of the present monarch of Hertford. The courts of Europe are taking a lively interest in the quarrel.

An Irish Demonstration.

CORK, January 3.—The festival of the Fenian, Buckley, took place here today, and was the occasion of a great demonstration, in which numerous trade societies and other organizations took part. Several newly elected members of parliament were in attendance. The various associations were headed by bands of music and banners bearing political mottoes were carried in line. The streets through which the funeral cortege passed were thronged with thousands of citizens who exhibited sympathy in a demonstrative manner.

The Mad Mahdists.

LONDON, January 3.—A report is current here that a number of the Mahdist fanatics penetrated the British lines at Suakin, and attacked the soldiers in the streets of the town. It is stated that furious fighting occurred, in which a number of English were killed or wounded. The government, it is said, has suppressed the report of the affair, and British lies, therefore, cannot be ascertained.

The Radicals Aggressive.

LONDON, January 3.—It is understood that the radicals will raise the question concerning the operations on the Sudan when the address in reply to the queen's speech at the opening of parliament is discussed. Failing to obtain desired guarantees from the marquis of Salisbury that no policy involving the conquest of the Sudan will be adopted, the radicals will force a division of the question.

Bulgaria Wants to be Ready.

LONDON, January 3.—It is rumored that Prince Alexander has written a letter to the czar asking that the Russian officers who were compelled to resign from the Bulgarian army on the outbreak of the Servia-Bulgarian war, be allowed to resume their commands, and aid in reorganizing the army, as the prince is firmly convinced that Servia will recommence hostilities.

The Arab Loss.

LONDON, January 3.—Advices from Cairo say the Arabs lost six hundred in the battle with the British forces near Koshek recently. The Arabs are reported flying in the direction of Dongola.

DeFreycinet Dillies.

PARIS, January 3.—DeFreycinet is reluctant to assume the responsibility of forming a new cabinet in the present condition of affairs in France.

Turkish Troops for Salonica.

LONDON, January 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that one thousand Turkish troops embarked at Aleppo Friday for Salonica.

Crete Wants Home Rule.

LONDON, January 3.—The inhabitants of the island of Crete have petitioned the powers to liberate the island from Turkish domination.

Death of General Swift.

BERMUDA, January 3.—General Eben Swift, surgeon United States army, died here December 24th.

FASTING FOR GRACE.

The Queer Conduct of a Wisconsin Church.

PALMYRA, Wis., January 3.—Thomas Green, who began abstaining from food because of religious views on December 16, continues fasting. His appearance indicates the last stages of starvation. He is gaunt, haggard and weak. His religious views are the same, with perhaps more intensity, as those of other members of the Society of Free Methodists, to which he belongs. He has for a long time been a member of that order, but, according to his own confessions, publicly made at a series of meetings now in session, he fell from grace last summer on account of his religious views. At these meetings he claims to have been converted anew. The order to which he belongs, however, requires a second degree of goodness after conversion, viz: "Bible holiness," which is defined by them as the rooting out of the human heart of the evil tendencies left therein after conversion. This attribute also Mr. Green claims to have attained or acquired. The next degree, however, and the "perfection," which is the final goal, is what Mr. Green is fasting for, and which he claims he will receive, though he fasts unto death. Besides Green, the minister at Palmyra is a fastidious man, and is anything but a religious enthusiast, and the religious excitement is now in the form of a frenzy.

SPIES FROM SPIES.

An Anarchist in Chicago Addressing His Friends.

CHICAGO, January 3.—August Spies, an active member of the local socialist organization, made an address before a usual Sunday gathering of the anarchists today, which was unanimously adopted by the sentiment of the meeting. The address reminded those present that today was the 25th anniversary of the accession to the throne of Emperor William, and that his reign had been a disgrace to civilization. Historical incidents were cited with more or less accuracy in support of this accusation, and uncompromising remarks were not spared. The audience indulged in this opinion, and after a similar remarks had been made by other well known socialists on the subject, adjourned.

THE BABY HAS COME.

Experiences of Telegraph Operators With Young Fathers.

From the Chicago Herald.

Said one of the Western Union telegraph operators yesterday: "Do you know that few people outside of the doctors and the telegraph receivers realize how many babies are born in the city of Chicago each day? Sunday included, that I don't handle from 15 to 25 'baby telegrams,' as we call 'em. By this I mean telegraphic announcements of the advent of little strangers. There's a good deal of human interest in these messages. Of course, they are usually sent to the little ones' grand parents, and they take on all shades of exuberance, from the wildly excited ecstasy of a first-born child, to the more restrained and frequently disgusted announcement of the sixth."

I will say, however, that after the second or third event of the kind the lightning is not drawn on so recklessly. The slower process of the mails is considered enough for the emergency. The coming of the first, however, is as sure to bring out an excited telegram as the sun shines. It is great fun to watch the senders of these first dispatches as they prepare their messages. A young father comes in with a hurried step and an exultant, beaming face. He grabs a blank and dashes off something like this: 'Glad to hear Mary gave you a fine boy. Then he tears that up. Somehow he doesn't want to telegraph to know the name of the gentle but happy sufferer, and he tries it again. 'Expected event realized: a little girl; doing well.' But, thinking he hasn't done it rather a cold way to speak of her own father and mother. Wife, why of course she's wife but I don't like that, and he tears it up. Then he starts again, and this time he doesn't forget the telegrapher. He doesn't know anything about it, and he writes: 'It has come—eight pounds—female. Mother all right.' He looks at it a minute, and then tears it up, with the remark: 'I don't want to telegraph to know the name of the young man has got into a sweat, and grabbing a pencil he dashes off: 'It's a girl. Mother doing nicely,' and after looking at that five or six minutes, and maybe with a moistened eye, he signs his first name to it and hands it off. They are all about alike, these first dispatches. They're proud and they're conscious, and yet they will do almost anything to conceal their identity. Sometimes the young man comes in showing signs that the great domestic event has been too much for him, and he says: 'I have to take the pencil and help him out, and I do it in a practical way. I get the address and I write: 'The little stranger is here. It is a girl (or boy) and he weighs four pounds and his half dollar and nearly pulls me through the window in his fierce desire to have me go and give the baby a bath. There is great fun in a telegraph office in the baby business has been particularly good."

A Cavalry Charge.

From the State.

"Forward" was at once ordered, and the whole division moved out over the field we had just traveled. Hastily forming line, we advanced up the hill, on the charge, to find on reaching the summit the rebels were waiting the same thing on the other side. There was only one thing for us, and with a yell we went in. The enemy took the same view of the case, and came on in fine style. I noticed one large, brave fellow who seemed to have his eye fixed on me. If my luck I did so, he had caught me. My guard he would have cleft me to the saddle. His sword was above his head, and I noted him draw back and lift himself in the stirrups for a deadly blow, and I nerved myself to take the shock. It came like lightning, but my guard was good, and his sabre glanced off mine without harming me, and at the same time I gave him a cross cut on the neck with the point of my sabre. My horse turned as on a pivot, and drawing my revolver, I fired at my antagonist point blank. From the effects of my cut he reeled in the saddle just enough to escape the bullet, and my shot struck his horse in the back of the head, and the animal pitched forward headlong, throwing his rider heavily. "Surrender," said I, and he was too astonished at the sudden turn of affairs to make any objection. He proved to be a captain of the Seventeenth Virginia cavalry. I marched him off to headquarters and turned him over to the provost marshal. My sabre point had just cut the skin of his neck, and while the injury was not very serious, he probably carries the mark today, if he is alive. If I had been a few inches nearer, he would have lost his head. He told me he never was so surprised in his life. He was sure he should cut me down in spite of my guard, and when I parried, cut him and shot his horse, all in some instant, he was wholly demoralized. He was six inches taller than I was, and weighed forty pounds more, and he "allowed" he could not understand it. He felt the worst, however, about the loss of his horse, which he said had carried him through everything since the first Bull Run. That shot was a lucky one for me, for he was not so badly wounded but that he would have made it interesting if he had wheeled and met me the second time.

SIX LIVES LOST.

THE SINKING OF A CHATTAHOOCHEE STEAMER.

The W. D. Chipley Strikes Against a Protruding Rock at Starke's Clay Landing, and Goes to the Bottom—A Terrible Scene—Six Dead Bodies Fished Up.

COLUMBUS, Ga., January 3.—[Special.]—The city has been in a state of frenzy today over the rumors which had been received during the morning of the sinking of the steamer W. D. Chipley. The first reports had the loss of life placed as high as fifty. As many of the passengers, and all of the crew, were from this point, their friends and relatives crowded around the offices of the Merchants, Mechanics and Planters' company, anxious to learn the exact facts. The first authentic news, however, was received at the office of the Engineer Sun, from which it appeared that six lives were known to be lost, that three hundred bales of cotton were in flames and floating down the river, and the Chipley was a wreck, completely broken to pieces.

THE STORY OF THE WRECK.

One of the worst points on the entire river is Starke's Clay landing, which is twelve miles north of Fort Gaines. At that point the Chattahoochee takes an abrupt bend, and the waters, having gained in velocity from the heavy falls above, are almost resistless in their force. It is the great fear of the river men, and has the reputation of being the scene of more casualties than any other part of the river. Yesterday witnessed one of the worst misadventures ever experienced in that section, the waters falling in blinding sheets. As night came on the darkness was impenetrable, while the rains were even more blinding than during the day. It was thus that the Chipley, working her way down to Apalachicola, under command of Captain O. M. Sparks, with Captain Brockway and Ed Carpenter as pilots, tried to make the landing at Starke's Clay. As the vessel struck and lurched the pilots turned deathly pale, and cried out:

"We're struck upon the rock; look out for your lives!"

It was about eight o'clock, and many of the passengers had retired. A moment brought them out, and as they realized their danger, a wild shriek pierced through the moaning of the winds. Another lurch, and the waters washed clean over the decks, sweeping away the three hundred cotton bales. The passengers and crew realizing that all was up, clung to the bales and timbers as their only safety. Fire then added its terrors to the scene through the explosion of a kerosene lamp, which communicated to the cotton.

THE RESCUE COMES.

It happened just at this moment that the Naiaid turned the bend. Her officers at once gave orders for the rescue of the drowning men, but the danger of going near the burning cotton bales rendered this work extremely hazardous. It was evident, notwithstanding the gallant work of the Naiaid, that a number of lives were lost. As the disaster occurred far distant from a telegraph station, the news could not be sent off in that manner, and the officers of the Naiaid deemed it their duty to stay on the scene and render all assistance possible in saving life and property.

THE DEAD LIST.

During the day six bodies have been recovered. The books, etc., of the Chipley were lost, hence no list of the passengers could be obtained. Many of them, however, were colored, taken up at the various landings, and in the hands of Mr. Parker that he ascertain their number or the names of the lost. One of the dead recovered was a colored child, three colored men and two white men. One of the colored men was named James Alexander. It has been ascertained that one of the dead white men was Mr. McAllister, of Neal's Landing. Other bodies may have floated further down the river.

A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

The Suicide of Robert T. Hoyt, of Rome, Yesterday.

ROME, Ga., January 3.—[Special.]—The city was startled today by the news that Robert T. Hoyt, a prominent merchant and influential citizen, had committed suicide at his residence in the upper part of town. It seems that for the past two weeks Mr. Hoyt has been very depressed in spirits. His health has been for some time, and his family fearing suicide, kept a close watch over him. It is thought that he has attempted to swallow poison several times recently. This morning, while the family were at breakfast, Mr. Hoyt remained in his room. About half past nine his little daughter, about thirteen years old, went to his room to kiss him and bid him good-bye before starting to Sunday-school. Upon entering, to her horror, she found her father lying on the floor, the blood oozing from a gaping wound in his head and a pistol lying at his side. The little girl ran to her mother with the terrible intelligence, and soon the family was gathered in the room. Mr. Hoyt had deliberately placed the pistol to his temple and fired, the ball penetrating his brain. He was still breathing and lived for two hours in an unconscious state. He died about twelve o'clock. The act was committed about half past nine this morning. No one in the house heard the report of the pistol. Mr. Hoyt leaves a wife and several children. He had many friends, and stood well in business circles, being a member of the wholesale drug house of W. D. Hoyt & Co. No cause can be assigned for the suicide except ill health, which may have produced temporary aberration of the mind.

THESE A ULLMAN'S DEATH.

A Shocking Accident which Puts Brunswick in Gloom.

BRENSWICK, Ga., January 3.—[Special.]—The sad accident resulting in the killing of little Theresa, the seven-year-old daughter of Alderman M. Ullman, by a north bound freight train of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, yesterday, is the subject of much comment today. The accident is regarded as unavoidable, and no blame is attached to the officials of the train. Mr. Ullman, the father of the child, is the son-in-law of Mr. Glanvier, of the firm of Mayer & Glanvier. The child had been to the store of Mayer & Glanvier, which is located on the line of the

canal that runs through the railroad yard, and was leaving the store to go home when the unfortunate accident occurred which caused her to lose her life. It seems that the banks of the canal were being repaired by the city, and the dirt between the tracks was torn up. As the child was crossing the track her foot sank in the soft earth and before she could extricate herself the freight train backed down upon her. Three freight cars passed over the head and upper portion of the body mauling the flesh terribly. Her death must have been instant.

TOPICS IN DAWSON.

A Christmas Week Which Passes Happily Without Anything to Mar It.

DAWSON, Ga., January 3.—[Special.]—Not a single case of drunkenness was noticed on our street Christmas day. What other wet town in the state can beat that record?

The Methodist Sunday school Christmas tree, at the opera house, was one of the happy episodes of a pleasant Christmas week. The school and upper portion of the body mauling the flesh terribly. Her death must have been instant.

The Dawson Cornet band gave a concert on last Thursday night which was well attended. Mr. Lloyd Parks, of your city, is on a visit here.

Miss Alice Lowry, who is connected with the Troy, (Alabama) female college, is in the city on a visit to friends and relatives. Miss Lizzie and Master John Bryce, children of Judge Pillsbury, of Americus, are here on a visit.

The outlook here is a good one, for every one seemed to be bucking down to hard work for the year.

Editor W. K. Pillsbury will soon leave this place to take a position on a daily newspaper in a neighboring city.

Mrs. Mollie Baldwin, of Cuthbert, and her two sons are on a visit here to her relatives, Mrs. Wiley G. Parks and family, and to the family of Captain T. M. Allen, of the Robinson house.

Mr. C. M. Orr, a young man of splendid character and excellent business ability, has gone to Macon to take a position in the change bank. He is sure to succeed, and his hosts of friends here all regret to see him leave Dawson; as he is one of the best young men ever reared in our city.

Tracking on the M. & N. G. R. R.

ELLIJAY, Ga., January 3.—[Special.]—Tracking on the Marietta and North Georgia railroad was commenced on New Year's morning and a quarter of a mile was the first day. A considerable force is now at work, nearly all of whom are white men from this, Gilmer, county. A large amount of money will thus be scattered among our homefolks. Cross-ties are being gotten out by the thousands, and better ones you will seldom see. Already millions of mineral wealth, marble, etc., have been developed along the line of this road, and there are millions of mineral wealth yet undeveloped in north Georgia. This construction of the friend of all the people of the state, has always been a friend to our railroad, and our people, and we mean to stand by THE CONSTITUTION.

The Cats Got Out.

SYLVANIA, January 3.—[Special.]—The cats of Messrs. Parker & Bolton, at the Sylvania railroad, was burned Thursday night about 11 o'clock, what a thing it is. Both of the above named men were off at a party at the time they returned to find their cats burned. Had stood there was nothing but ashes for them to gaze upon. They were insured about \$3,000. They were insured in the Insurance company for \$2,500. Mr. Parker that he ascertain their number or the names of the lost. One of the dead recovered was a colored child, three colored men and two white men. One of the colored men was named James Alexander. It has been ascertained that one of the dead white men was Mr. McAllister, of Neal's Landing. Other bodies may have floated further down the river.

FITZ-HUGH LEE.

THE BRILLIANT WAR RECORD OF VIRGINIA'S GOVERNOR.

A Dashing Cavalryman—His Fame Not Founded on the Reputation of the Confederate Commander—Annals of the War—Events Described by Those Who Were Participants.

[By John Estlin Cooke.]

From the Philadelphia Times.

Up to the time of the war General Fitz Lee's record was not more distinguished than that of many other subordinate officers, though it contained one or two picturesque incidents. Born in 1835, which makes him nearly fifty at present, he graduated at West Point in the year 1856, and was commissioned second lieutenant in the Second United States Cavalry. He was first sent to drill cavalry recruits at Castle Barracks, Pa., and by one of the curious coincidences so numerous in the late war, he was ordered to the same barracks just preceding the battle of Gettysburg. He soon entered upon active service, and in May 1863, led a picked force of Van Dorn's command against the Comanches, was shot through the lungs with an Indian arrow and narrowly escaped with his life. In another Indian action he killed a chief in a fierce personal combat and General Scott, ever ready to recognize merit, spoke in his report of "the gallant and gallant" and "the energy of Second Lieutenant Fitzhugh Lee."

In 1869 he was transferred to West Point as instructor of cavalry and had some distinguished pupils, among them Custer, whom he was to clash against afterwards in the civil war, and Kilpatrick, whom he was to drive before him in the famous "Buckland Races" of 1863. When Virginia seceded he resigned his commission and joined the south, acting as staff officer at the first Manassas, and as colonel of the first Virginia cavalry in the campaign of the Peninsula. Here his energy and ability as a leader were proved of the highest value to General Johnston, and when in June, 1862, Stuart made his expedition around the army of General McClellan, on the Chickahominy the famous record of General Fitz Lee may be said to have begun in earnest.

A SOLDIER BY RIGHT OF BIRTH.

Going back to what now seems that remote period in memory, the present writer recalls the impression produced upon him at the time, namely, that the joyful Colonel—and soon to be General—Fitz Lee was born to be a cavalryman, and to pass his life in camps. In fact, he told me one day that he enjoyed the life of a soldier and there is no doubt whatever that he did enjoy it. He was a man of medium height, with a long brown beard, a heavy mustache, twinkling eyes, full of humor and good fellowship and the readiest of laughs. He was a soldier alone from the feather in his hat to his rattling spurs, and the very clink of his sabre was inspiring. No one was more popular with his brother officers and the men of his command, but his closest and warmest friend was Gen. J. E. Stuart. They had been comrades at West Point, and friends in the old army. Both were full of life and fun, enjoyed practical jokes keenly, and when they were together it was hard to say which were the more uproarious. They were associated from that time forward in the immense struggle of the war in Virginia, and the last words uttered by General Stuart when he fell at Yellow Tavern were: "Go ahead, Fitz, old fellow! I know you will do what is right!"

STUART AND LEE'S MOVEMENTS. In June, 1862, this long association in the Virginia cavalry between Stuart and Fitz Lee had just begun, and the latter was Stuart's able assistant in the famous expedition around the army of General McClellan. This event of the war has been described in detail in The Times, and the story need not therefore be repeated. Amusing incidents occurred in connection with General—then Colonel—Lee, one of which may now be recalled as characteristic of those strange times. When we had nearly reached Old Church Fitz Lee charged and drove a company of federal cavalry, many of whom were overtaken and brought back, looking very crestfallen. As the prisoners passed Colonel Lee, who was sitting on his horse in the road, they turned their heads and it was plain that they and the colonel recognized each other. In fact, the colonel had charged and captured a number of men from his old United States regiment, and it was amusing to hear him exclaim: "Why, Brown, how are you? How are Robinson and the rest? And the prisoners replied: "Why, Lieutenant, that is you?"

A little further on, Colonel W. H. F. Lee charged and routed Captain Royal, of the United States Cavalry, and Colonel Fitz Lee burned his camp in the midst of the night. The cavalry passed on and re-crossed the Chickahominy. To both Stuart and Colonel Fitz Lee the whole expedition seemed a joyous thing. But here, as before, in some of the most critical and perilous scenes of the war, the undoubted military acumen and resolute will were under the laughter.

MOVING TOWARD CULPEPPER. After this expedition, which was informed General Robert E. Lee of the position of the enemy and led to the great flank attack upon General McClellan, resulting in the seven days' fighting, from Cold Spring to Malvern hill, the cavalry moved northward in August toward Culpepper to take part in the campaign which terminated in a second battle of Manassas. Stuart had been promoted to the rank of major general, and Colonel Lee, who had resigned his commission, was now a brigadier general, with command he followed Stuart to the hard wars of northern Virginia and Maryland. During this whole great campaign the movements of the cavalry were unerring, and Brigadier General Lee was one of the most conspicuous figures in every conflict. Just before the second Manassas an incident is related of him showing the generous and chivalrous character of the man.

He surprised and captured a squadron of the old United States Second Dragoons, discovered several old soldiers of the officers made prisoners, and simply taking their paroles that they would not attempt to escape kept them at his headquarters, and provided them with horses, as his guests. As long as the southern army remained stationary—for, in fact, the arrangement was highly agreeable to the federal officers. They and General Lee talked and jested all about "old times," recalling a hundred incidents of former years on the western prairies, but when Stuart was again in the saddle the scene changed. He and Fitz Lee moved and speedily found an enemy attack. A number of actions followed and the federal officers had the strange experience of being shot at by their own friends, as they kept like honorable gentlemen, with General Lee's staff. They were finally sent back on the horses furnished them to their own lines.

AFTER MANASSAS. Manassas had been fought: the confederate army entered Maryland, and the rapid and bloody campaign followed, from Frederick City to Sharpsburg. On two occasions preceding the battle, which decided the fate of the campaign, General Fitz Lee performed successfully critical operations entrusted to him. At Sharpsburg, General D. H. Hill had received a furious attack of McClellan, and was ordered to withdraw in the direction of Sharpsburg. To General Fitz Lee was assigned the serious task of relieving the pickets in the face of the enemy. The work was done with complete success, and afterwards he was assigned to the same duty at Sharpsburg. General Robert E. Lee had awaited a second assault from General McClellan for a whole day, when he recrossed his infantry to the southern bank of the Potomac, and the cavalry of Fitz Lee again covered the rear. On the morning of September 19 the army was over the river, and Fitz Lee's brigade in line of battle faced

General McClellan. It is not necessary to say that they did not remain long. Fitz Lee ordered a parting salute to be fired at the federal army, the bugles sounded and the brigade crossed to the south bank of the Potomac, though it seems that General McClellan might have cut them to pieces.

For his services in this campaign General Fitz Lee received a supreme reward. Of his brigade, as much or more than of the rest, the commander-in-chief wrote: "His vigilance, activity and courage were conspicuous, and to his assistance is due in a great measure some of the most important and delicate operations of the campaign." In the winter of the same year, when the army had fallen back to the Rappahannock, General Fitz Lee took a prominent part in an attack on the enemy at Dumfries, and at Falmouth broke through the federal outposts and captured one hundred and fifty prisoners. It was not, however, until March, 1863, that the active and determined young officer showed how hard he could fight and how much of the blood of "Light Horse Harry" ran in his veins.

LEE'S ATTACK ON AVERILL. Lee's attack on Averill, crossing the Rappahannock on a grand reconnaissance with artillery and a force which was estimated at 3,000 cavalry, Fitz Lee had been posted with his brigade of 500 men at the point in question—Kelly's ford, in the lower part of Culpepper—and this small force now received the assault of Averill. A furious fight followed, which excited the astonishment of the country and who witnessed it, one of whom declared that Lee's attack resembled that of a "small dog jumping at the throat of a big one." Some of the bravest southern officers were killed or wounded, but General Lee was not ill-given by his reconnaissance and crossed the river again—General Stuart, who had hurried to Culpepper, telegraphing to the authorities at Richmond that the enemy's "dead men and horses strewn the roads."

THE BUCKLAND RACES. The campaign, as far as the cavalry was concerned, wound up with the "Buckland Races," a humorous event, which resulted in the defeat of General Kilpatrick. He was following Stuart and General Fitz Lee proposed to flank and surprise him, to which Stuart gave a delighted consent. The plan perfectly succeeded. General Lee attacked in flank, near Buckland, while Stuart turned and charged in front, when General Kilpatrick, Lee's old pupil at West Point, was completely routed and the "Buckland Races" after the retreating cavalry continued nearly to Alexandria.

In the great campaign of 1864 General Fitz Lee redoubled his energies. Whether he did or did not see that the battle of Gettysburg had really terminated the war, and that therefore further fighting would be hopeless, it is certain that, personally, he never lost his "heart of hope." To the end he was the same gallant soldier, full of fire and force, with his ready laugh, his joyous bearing, his jests and cordial good fellowship.

When General Grant came over with his hammer to batter the tough earthen anvil in May, 1864, it was Major General Fitz Lee, as much or more than anybody else, who proved a disastrous result after the battle of the Wilderness. Stuart assigned to his division the duty of obstructing the federal advance so Spotsylvania courthouse, and during all the long hours of the night the young officer obstinately resisted the federal progress with barricades and the crash of sharpshooters, falling back only to make another stand, until time was given General Lee's infantry to occupy the line of the Po. Had it not had time to do so, General Grant would have interposed between Lee and Richmond, the confederate capital must have fallen, since there was no force to protect it, and that this result did not follow the rapid movement of General Grant southward was due to the soldieryship of General Fitz Lee and his cavalry.

FROM THE WILDERNESS TO SPOTSVYLAND. It is impossible in a brief article to give an adequate idea of this obstinate fighting of Lee's division between the Wilderness and Spotsylvania Courthouse. The cavalry and horse artillery seemed to die rather than yield, and when under orders they silently fell back, it seemed, under bitter protest. A single incident will give some idea of the animus of General Fitz Lee's men, which he related to me.

The cavalry had fought step by step and had been ordered to fall back on Spotsylvania Courthouse. Two pieces of horse artillery were posted to cover the retreat, and near them were stationed their horses General Fitz Lee and Major E. Stuart. One of the bravest of all Stuart's brave artillerymen. A line of federal sharpshooters was advancing on the guns, and General Lee said:

"Give them a round of canister, Breathed."

The guns thundered, sweeping the slope, but the skirmishers bravely continued to advance; and what was worse, a line of infantry advanced to support them. To remain longer was to lose the guns and General Fitz Lee exclaimed:

"ORDERING OFF THE GUNS."

"Take off the guns, Breathed!"

"A few more rounds, general," Breathed pleaded, and turning to the gunners, "Give them canister!" he shouted.

"Look out for your guns, Breathed!" "Bring them off!" General Lee ordered, turning his horse.

"Lumber to the rear!" was the order, and one of the guns went off at a gallop. The federal infantry were now only a few yards off and the second gun seemed lost. "Surrender the gun!" they shouted, to which Breathed replied with a last round of canister, and limbering up, attempted to take the gun off.

As he did so the drivers were shot one after another and fell from their horses, some of which were falling in the road, and the gun, Breathed, turned the animals from the traces, mounted one of the wheel horses, and, striking them with his sabre, brought off the gun in the shadow of a shower of bullets, from which, as General Lee said, "he miraculously escaped unhurt." It was by means of this reckless fighting that General Grant's column was delayed in its advance and General Lee was enabled to reach the courthouse and carry the line of the Po before the arrival of his adversary. Only a few days after these scenes Stuart was dead. He fell at Yellow Tavern on the 11th of May, and his last order on the field was given to General Fitz Lee.

General Sheridan, with a force of about 9,000 cavalry, cut loose from General Grant's army and advanced rapidly by what is called the Mountain road, debouching into the Brook road, with the design of capturing Richmond, which was nearly undefended. As soon as Stuart discovered the direction taken by Sheridan he divined his object, and taking Fitz Lee's division of 2,400 men pushed rapidly after the federal cavalry to interpose between them and Richmond. He and Fitz Lee rode foot to foot, and Stuart was grave and silent. He seemed to have of premonition of his falling fate and was heard humming in a low tone the words:

Soon with angels I'll be marching.

The battle which ensued has been described in The Times. Stuart drew up his 2,400 cavalry, Fitz Lee's division, and the two forces, a few miles from Richmond, and no sooner had he done so than General Sheridan's column debouched from the mountain road, when one of the fiercest struggles of the war immediately followed. Fitz Lee commanded the right and received the first attack of the enemy, who were repulsed by the dismounted men of General Wickham. But his success was short-lived. The force was both driven right and left wings were both driven, and worst of all, Stuart was shot and fell from the saddle into the arms of his officers.

At this moment General Fitz Lee, who was falling back galloped up, exclaiming: "You are wounded!"

"Yes," was Stuart's faint reply, "but go ahead, Fitz, old fellow! I know you will do what is right."

The confederate cavalry now fell back defeated and crossed the Chickahominy, bearing off Stuart with them, mortally wounded, and to expire three days afterwards with the words: "I am resigned—God's will be done."

WHAT THE FIGHTING DID. Such is a brief account of this obstinate struggle between Lee's division and the heavy column of General Sheridan. The hard fighting saved Richmond, as General Bragg wrote to the young officer, stating that the resistance at Yellow Tavern had afforded time to bring up troops from Drewry's Bluff, below the city. This force manned the works on the Brooks road and repulsed the feeble assault of General Sheridan, who, by an energetic attack might have captured the city and ended the war—a more solidly incident than his de-

partations and war on non-combatants in the Shenandoah Valley.

When the war arena shifted to the region south and west of Petersburg General Fitz Lee was actively engaged in all the operations of the cavalry force, and especially distinguished himself in the complete defeat of General Wilson's cavalry at Reams's Station, where it was nearly cut to pieces. Soon afterwards his command was ordered to co-operate with General Early in the valley, where in the battle of Winchester he had three horses shot under him and fell shot through the thigh—a wound which disabled him for months. One of the horses shot under him was his favorite mare, Nelly Gray, as to whom he made one day, I remember, a true cavalryman's speech. The mare had trodden on a nail and limped painfully as he mounted, when the General said sadly:

"Poor Nelly! I wish there was some way you could ride me back to camp!"

THE END DRAWING NEAR.

What followed in the hot days of March and April is familiar to everybody. What is not generally known is the terrible condition of the little force of southern cavalry which the commander-in-chief succinctly described as "two or three mounted men on broken down horses," the men and horses nearly without food and only half equipped. With this inconceivable force General Fitzhugh Lee was called upon to meet the numerous and well-armed cavalry of General Sheridan, certainly more than ten thousand in number and mounted on fresh and well-shod horses, the pick of the Virginia stables from the valley to Petersburg. It was not a time, however, to be calculating odds or speculating upon results, and General Fitz Lee was not the man to do so. At Five Forks, when the huge column of General Grant was encircling Lee, the southern cavalry drove General Sheridan's within a quarter of a mile of Dinwiddie Court House, and the subsequent retreat of Lee and his men were engaged in incessant fighting day and night in the desperate attempt to ward off the swarming cavalry of General Sheridan, commanding the federal advance. These were the last years' struggle ended. Gordon, with his few skeleton regiments, was sent forward to make a last attack on a force which I heard General Custer declare a little afterwards amounted to "fifty thousand men." He was supported by that gallant soldier, Colonel Thomas Carter, of the artillery, and the remnant of Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, now a mere handful. Gordon attacked with his infantry, artillery, cavalry, and the astonishing feat in a matter of record that the federal line was driven back nearly a mile. But the end had come and the last success had no results. General Lee sent a flag agreeing to surrender, and his horses ceased.

When General Fitz Lee became aware of what was about to take place he turned to the officers and men around him and said: "I don't wish to be included in the surrender. Come, let's go. General Lee no longer requires my poor services."

This is the record in a few words of General Fitzhugh Lee, the present governor of Virginia, and it may explain in a measure the "wild enthusiasm" with which he was greeted in his canvass. All over the state are scattered men of his old command who fought with him, and it is natural that they should form mounted exerts to greet their old commander. These honest Virginians, farmers now like himself, and who, like himself, have hitched their war horses to the plow, do not require to be told of Fitz Lee's record. It seems that others do—the younger generation growing up and those who uttered the discouraging taunt in the late campaign that the democratic candidate had nothing to recommend him but his relationship to General R. E. Lee.

PERSONAL.

DR. J. G. EARNEST has moved his residence and office to 112 Peachtree Street. Telephone number changed to 773.

To live in painless toil, And misery to despoil, Apply St. Jacob's Oil.

Funeral Notice.

CAREY: The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. John Carey and Mr. John C. Carey are invited to attend the funeral of the latter from the residence of his father, Mr. J. H. Carey, 231 Boulevard, today (Monday) at 10 o'clock. Services at residence.

Taylor, Wylie & Bailey, Metropolitan undertakers and funeral directors embalming and preserving a specialty. No. 20 W. Alabama street. Telephone, 719. 6mo.

Amusements.

Opera House.

Tuesday & Wednesday Matinee Two o'clock. Engagement of the celebrated comedian, Mr. M. B. CURTIS.

In that most successful comedy-drama.

Tuesday Evening [Samuel of Posen]

Wednesday Matinee [Samuel of Posen]

Pronounced by the entire press of the country, and by the public to be the greatest of character creations.

Wednesday [SPOT CASH] OR SAMUEL ON THE ROAD.

The sequel of the first play, interpreted by a specially selected company.

Special Prices—Reserved seats on sale at Wilson & Bruckner's.

Friday and Saturday, Laughing Matinee

January 8 and 9. Saturday at 2.

The Natural Irish Comedian,

DAN'L SULLY,

In the laughing success of two seasons,

THE CORNER GROCERY.

Its record: 150 performances in New York City.

Chicago, "San Francisco,"

The Corner Grocery has nothing common or similar to the "Peck's Bad Boy." To the contrary, it is a pure comedy with a plot and occasional touches of pathos.

Usual prices. Reserved seats at Wilson & Bruckner's.

TESTIMONY.

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 12, 1885.

Four years ago I first used HARRIS' LINIMENT. I found it possessed great merit. It is the best Liniment I have ever used. It does not soil the clothing, and is quick and effective in its action. It is a sure and safe remedy for all troubles that can be treated by external applications. I keep no other in my house.

J. M. HUNNICUTT.

Sold by HUTCHISON & BROS., 14 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

Manhood Restored

HARRIS' LINIMENT. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.

Manhood Restored. A remedy for various troubles.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the masses of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall Street, New York.

Special to Market Gardeners.

Early Peas, Beets, Cabbage, etc., now ready at Philadelphia prices. MARK W. JOHNSON & CO. dec30 wcdfrsu

NOTICE TO MANUFACTURERS!

A BARGAIN IS OFFERED IN MACHINERY FOR DRESSING LUMBER

For house building, making furniture, box material, etc. Machinery is in good running order; location good. Rent of building and yards cheap.

Address: SHERWELL & HODGES, 132 Second Street, Macon, Ga.

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF A. C. HEGGIE & CO. IS THIS day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties owing the above firm can pay either member.

W. M. MICKELBERRY.

January 1, 1886.

GUIN'S PIONEER BLOOD REGENERATOR.

Articular Rheumatism Cured—The Doctor Endorses It.

About six weeks ago I was attacked with Articular Rheumatism in my ankles, knees and hips. For three weeks I was under the usual treatment, but without any appreciable benefit. Finally my physician discontinued all other treatment and put me exclusively on the use of Guin's Pioneer Blood Regenerator, and in ten days after I began to feel better, and in a few more days I was able to move about my joints, all other symptoms of the disease had passed off, and I now feel entirely well again. I would state that for a number of years I have suffered from occasional attacks of rheumatism, and have tried various courses of treatment, but have found none so successful as Guin's Pioneer Blood Regenerator.

MRS. M. S. TUCKER, Griffin, Ga.

As the above case of Mrs. Tucker was treated by myself I do most cheerfully certify to the correctness of her statement. I used Guin's Pioneer Blood Regenerator for the treatment of rheumatism and it failed to control the disease.

J. L. STEPHENSON, M. D.

Marvelous Effects Noted by a Druggist.

Macron Medicine Co.—I take pleasure in stating that I have seen some very marked effects from the use of Guin's Pioneer Blood Regenerator and cheerfully recommend it.

GRiffin, Ga. DRUGGIST.

In solid powdered form, easy to prepare at home, each container small size 25 cents, large size \$1.00, mailed to any address on receipt of price \$1.00, small size \$1.00, large size \$1.75. Nov 2 & 4 way

MAGNUS & HIGHTOWER, Agents, Atlanta.

The Remington Standard Type-Writer

Young men and women seeking employment can gain nothing that will commend them to the business world than a knowledge of the Remington type-writer. All large business houses, manufacturers, and leading professional men use it, and will have their writing done no other way than on the type-writer. The Constitution uses it. It takes the place of the pen. Send for circulars or call and examine. Sold on easy terms. Scores used in Atlanta. A. F. Colledge, agent, 21 Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 256.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF SHOAL CREEK FACTORY

WILL BE SOLD ON THE FIRST TUESDAY IN February next, 1886, at the courthouse door in Hart County, Georgia, within the legal hours of sale, to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, to-wit: Seventy-five acres of land in the northern portion of said county, near Knox's bridge, on Tugalo river, and known as the Knox factory. The improvements on the place are a cotton and wool factory, a merchant mill, a store house, dwelling house, section gin and press, and houses for the factory hands. The half interest in the above described property belongs to the estate of T. P. Wilkinson, late of Habersham county, Georgia, deceased, sold for the benefit of his heirs and creditors of said deceased. The other half interest is the property of J. N. Edwards. Each one will make title to the interest they represent. This 18th day of December, 1885.

S. W. CRAWFORD, Executor.

J. N. EDWARDS.

Supreme Court of Georgia.

December 22, 1885.

ORDERED THAT THE JUDICIAL CIRCUIT BE entered on the docket of this court for the March term, 1886, in the following order, to-wit: Augusta, Northern, Western, North Eastern, Blue Ridge, Cherokee, Rome, Coweta, Flint, Ocmulgee, Macon, Chatahoochee, Fataula, South Western, Albany, Southern, Oconee and Brunswick.

The above is a true extract from the minutes of the supreme court of Georgia.

Z. D. HARRISON, C. S. C. Ga.

DIAMONDS!

J. P. STEVENS,

JEWELER,

47

WHITEHALL STREET.

RE EMAN & GILLIES

Designers and Makers of

Fine Artistic Furniture,

Upholsterers and Decorators,

35 and 37 West Twenty-Third Street, Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, New York.

Respectfully call your attention to the large and well selected stock of Fine Furniture and Decorations of the latest styles. With large facilities we are enabled to manufacture Fine Furniture and Hard Wood Mantels, and all kinds of Architectural Work, under our own supervision, thereby assuring our patrons first class workmanship at moderate prices.

Our Decorating Department is complete with a very choice selection of Foreign Wall Papers of the finest designs and colorings, and we are prepared to execute promptly any orders for

Interiors Painting or Decorating.

Designs and estimates will be cheerfully furnished, and workmen will be sent to any part of the country to execute orders. All information relative to furnishing a house, right from the masons' hands will be furnished on application.

wed. sun FREEMAN & GILLIES.

By the Governor: HOWARD E. W. PALMER, Sec'y. Ex. Dep't. dec20-tues

State of Georgia

ORDERED, THAT the said

shall, through

in every part

law as set forth

Code of Georgia

office on January 1, 1886, or within 60 days thereafter.

Said reports must be published as required by section 2245 (b) of said code, and a copy of the printed statement sent to this office.

A failure to comply with this law subjects the company to a penalty, which is a forfeiture of its right to do business in this state and causes a revocation of such company's license.

By the Governor: HOWARD E. W. PALMER, Sec'y. Ex. Dep't. dec20-tues

RE EMAN & GILLIES

Designers and Makers of

Fine Artistic Furniture,

Upholsterers and Decorators,

35 and 37 West Twenty-Third Street, Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, New York.

Respectfully call your attention to the large and well selected stock of Fine Furniture and Decorations of the latest styles. With large facilities we are enabled to manufacture Fine Furniture and Hard Wood Mantels, and all kinds of Architectural Work, under our own supervision, thereby assuring our patrons first class workmanship at moderate prices.

Our Decorating Department is complete with a very choice selection of Foreign Wall Papers

